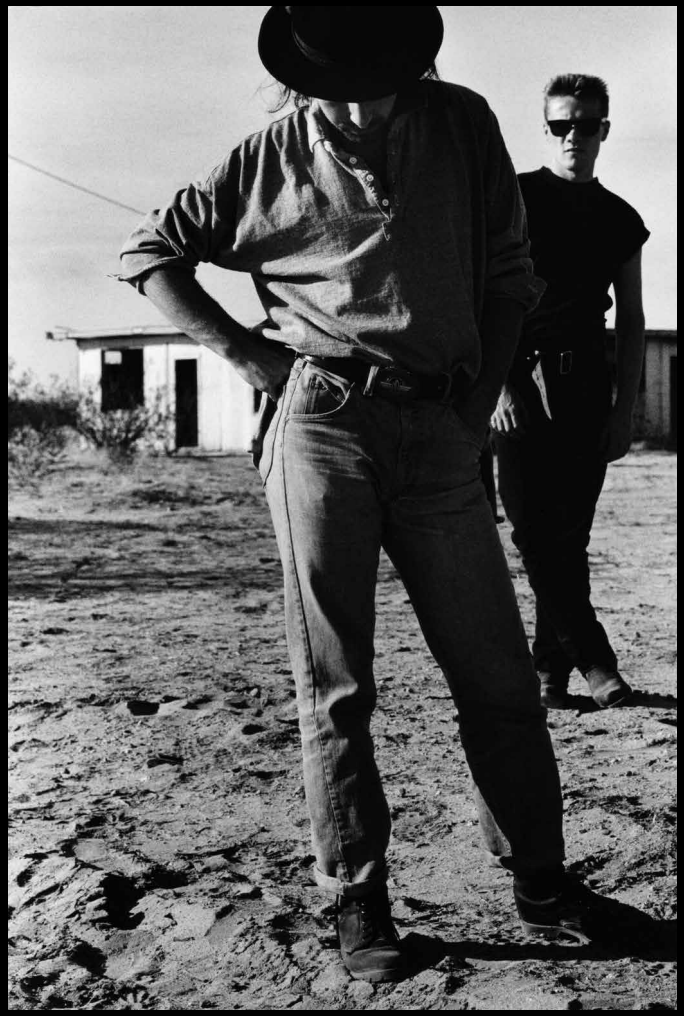
THE JOSHUA TREE U2



BILL FLANAGAN

THE JOSHUA TREE MADE U2 INTO INTERNATIONAL ROCK STARS AND ESTABLISHED BOTH A STANDARD THEY WOULD ALWAYS HAVE TO LIVE UP TO AND AN IMAGE THEY WOULD FOREVER TRY TO LIVE DOWN.

Both things have been very good for the band. With THE JOSHUA TREE U2 reached the top of the mountain.

Some artists get to the top of the mountain and come back down. Some fight to stay there. U2 got to the top of the mountain and used it as a place to build a launching pad.

U2 were barely out of their teens when they released their first album, BOY, in 1980. OCTOBER followed the next year and then WAR, with its fist-in-the-air anthems, alerted the guard dogs of the rock world – radio, press, and retail – that a big new act was blooming. Bono has pointed out that U2 benefited here from the coincidence that most of the other bands who were ahead of them in the punk/new wave queue – the Clash, Talking Heads, Police, Pretenders – chose this moment to take a powder. An audience for new rock music had been building for more than five years and suddenly U2 were at the front of the line. They grabbed that energy and used it for rocket fuel.

But first they took a step sideways. THE UNFORGETTABLE FIRE (1984) was not the anthemic stadium rock monster that the group's label – and perhaps a lot of their fans – had expected and hoped for. Rather than go in and make a Who/Led Zeppelin record, U2 chose to work with the conceptualist producer Brian Eno and his confederate, multi-instrumentalist Daniel Lanois to do something more subdued and experimental. It turned out to be a smart move – it deepened U2's relationship with their audience before the big step forward and served notice that this was a band with ambitions beyond record sales. UNFORGETTABLE FIRE was a bigger hit than U2 had enjoyed to date – the group's momentum was unstopped – and it contained their first big hit single, "Pride (In the Name of Love)."

"Pride" – a rousing celebration of the vision of Martin Luther King – was slightly out of place on THE UNFORGETTABLE FIRE, but it provided a blueprint for the broad-shouldered, big screen American visions of THE JOSHUA TREE. U2 had spent a tremendous amount of time in the USA in the first half of the eighties. What they saw through bus windows and in the gas stations, motels and theatres along the way shaped the new music they wrote. Bono and Edge were influenced by the wasteland western plays of Sam Shepard as well as the European lost-in-America imagery of films like Wim Wenders' PARIS, TEXAS. What came out were songs that dealt less with America the country than with a mythic America of the imagination. In that way, U2 were following in the footsteps of their fellow Irishman Sean Feeney - who as John Ford made films like FORT APACHE, THE SEARCHERS, and THE MAN WHO SHOT LIBERTY VALANCE, that turned the desert vistas of the southwest into a landscape for stories about temptation, redemption, and the power of myth to ennoble or destroy.

The hit singles from THE JOSHUA TREE – "Where the Streets Have No Name," "I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For," and "With or Without You" all have titles that sound like lines John Wayne would say in a John Ford film. They suggest a quest, a journey out into the territories. And yet the heart of the album is two songs that were not hit singles, but which have endured over twenty years as the centerpiece of countless U2 concerts – "Running to Stand Still" and "Bullet the Blue Sky." One is a whisper, the other an explosion and together they demonstrated how deep U2 were prepared to go.

"Running to Stand Still" was inspired by an epidemic of heroin-use in Dublin. The story in the song is of a couple who decide to risk everything on a big drug deal. They pretty much know going in that they don't have a chance of coming out. "Bullet the Blue Sky" is about the American-backed insurgency that was at that time trying to overthrow the leftist government of El Salvador. Bono and his wife Ali got caught on the edge of a firefight during a visit to Central America, and he came back with the idea for that song – an indictment of US power turned against its neighbors. Famously, Bono asked Edge to put the war through his amplifier.

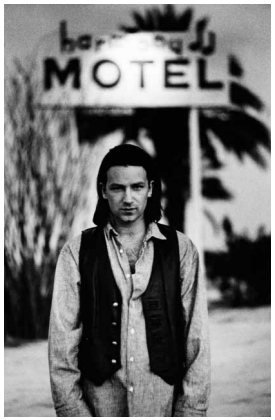
What makes those songs stand up twenty years later is that you don't need to know any of that history. "Running to Stand Still" is for anyone who feels trapped in an impossible circumstance by

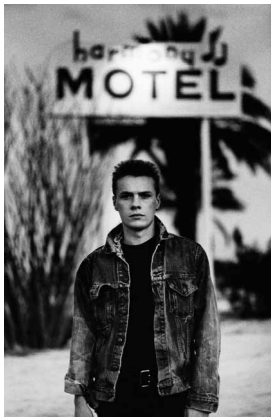
overwhelming responsibility. "Bullet the Blue Sky" is as true in Iraq as it has been in Bosnia, Chechnya, Rwanda or Darfur since the music was first played.

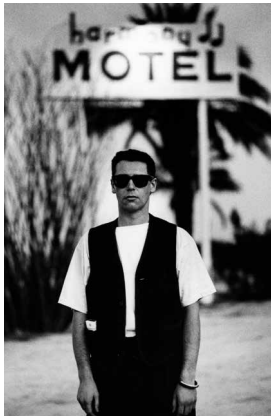
Produced by Eno and Lanois (with some umpiring by U2's original producer, Steve Lillywhite), THE JOSHUA TREE sold more than twenty million copies, won the Album of the Year Grammy, went to number one around the world, and put U2 on the cover of TIME Magazine – but it did a lot more than that. THE JOSHUA TREE put U2 into a pantheon that very few bands of their generation ever reached and that no other band of their generation stayed in. It put U2 on the mountain with The Stones, The Who, Hendrix, Springsteen and Zeppelin. It put them on top of the world.

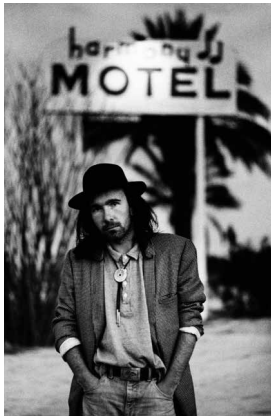
It is to U2's great credit that when they got to the top of that mountain, they refused to be set in stone. They wanted to see some other views. So after the victory lap that was RATTLE AND HUM, they headed for the new horizons of ACHTUNG BABY and ZOOROPA. Asked what the sound of their new record would be in 1992, they famously said, "It's the sound of four men chopping down THE JOSHUA TREE."

© 2007 Bill Flanagan









WHERE THE STREETS HAVE NO NAME

I wanna run, I want to hide
I wanna tear down the walls
That hold me inside
I wanna reach out
And touch the flame
Where the streets have no name

I wanna feel sunlight on my face
I see the dust-cloud
Disappear without a trace
I wanna take shelter
From the poison rain
Where the streets have no name
Where the streets have no name
Where the streets have no name

We're still building and burning down love
Burning down love
And when I go there
I go there with you
(It's all I can do)

The city's a flood, and our love turns to rust
We're beaten and blown by the wind
Trampled in dust
I'll show you a place
High on a desert plain
Where the streets have no name
Where the streets have no name
Where the streets have no name

We're still building and burning down love
Burning down love
And when I go there
I go there with you
(It's all I can do)

I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR

I have climbed the highest mountains
I have run through the fields
Only to be with you
Only to be with you

I have run, I have crawled
I have scaled these city walls
These city walls
Only to be with you

But I still haven't found
What I'm looking for
But I still haven't found
What I'm looking for

I have kissed honey lips
Felt the healing in her finger tips
It burned like fire
(I was) burning inside her

I have spoke with the tongue of angels
I have held the hand of a devil
It was warm in the night
I was cold as a stone

But I still haven't found
What I'm looking for
But I still haven't found
What I'm looking for

I believe in the Kingdom Come
Then all the colours will bleed into one
Bleed into one
But yes, I'm still running

You broke the bonds
And you loosed the chains
Carried the cross of my shame
Oh my shame, you know I believe it

But I still haven't found
What I'm looking for
But I still haven't found
What I'm looking for

WITH OR WITHOUT YOU

See the stone set in your eyes
See the thorn twist in your side
I wait for you
Sleight of hand and twist of fate
On a bed of nails she makes me wait
And I wait… without you…

With or without you
With or without you

Through the storm, we reach the shore
You gave it all but I want more
And I'm waiting for you

With or without you
With or without you
I can't live with or without you

And you give yourself away
And you give yourself away
And you give, and you give
And you give yourself away

My hands are tied, my body bruised
She got me with nothing to win
And nothing else to lose

And you give yourself away
And you give yourself away
And you give, and you give
And you give yourself away

With or without you
With or without you
I can't live
With or without you

With or without you
With or without you
I can't live
With or without you
With or without you

BULLET THE BLUE SKY

In the howlin' wind
Comes a stingin' rain
See it drivin' nails
Into the souls on the tree of pain

From the firefly
A red orange glow
See the face of fear
Runnin' scared in the valley below

Bullet the blue sky
Bullet the blue sky
Bullet the blue
Bullet the blue

In the locust wind
Comes a rattle and hum
Jacob wrestled the angel
And the angel was overcome

You plant a demon seed
You raise a flower of fire
We see them burnin' crosses
See the flames, higher and higher

Woh, woh, bullet the blue sky
Bullet the blue sky
Bullet the blue
Bullet the blue

Suit and tie comes up to me
His face red like a rose on a thorn bush
Like all the colours of a royal flush
And he's peelin' off those dollar bills
(Slappin' 'em down)
One hundred, two hundred

And I can see those fighter planes
And I can see those fighter planes
Across the tin huts as children sleep
Through the alleys of a quiet city street
Up the staircase to the first floor
We turn the key and slowly unlock the door
As a man breathes into his saxophone
And through the walls you hear the city groan
Outside, is America
Outside, is America
America

See across the field
See the sky ripped open
See the rain comin' through the gapin' wound
Howlin' the women and children
Who run into the arms
Of America

RUNNING TO STAND STILL

And so she woke up
Woke up from where she was lyin' still
Said I gotta do something
About where we're goin'

Step on a fast train
Step out of the driving rain, maybe
Run from the darkness in the night
Singing ah, ah la la la de day
Ah la la la de day

Sweet the sin, bitter the taste in my mouth
I see seven towers, but I only see one way out
You gotta cry without weeping, talk without speaking
Scream without raising your voice
You know I took the poison, from the poison stream
Then I floated out of here, singing
Ah la la la de day
Ah la la la de day

She walks through the streets
With her eyes painted red
Under black belly of cloud in the rain
In through a doorway
She brings me white golden pearls
Stolen from the sea

She is ragin'
She is ragin'
And the storm blows up in her eyes
She will suffer the needle chill
She's running to stand still

RED HILL MINING TOWN

From father to son
The blood runs thin
Ooh, see the faces frozen (still)
Against the wind

The seam is split
The coal-face cracked
The lines are long
There's no going back

Through hands of steel
And heart of stone
Our labour day
Has come and gone

They leave me holdin' on
In Red Hill Town
See the lights go down on...

Hangin' on
You're all that's left to hold on to
I'm still waiting
I'm hangin' on
You're all that's left to hold on to

The glass is cut
The bottle run dry
Our love runs cold
In the caverns of the night

We're wounded by fear
Injured in doubt
I can lose myself
You I can't live without

Yeah, you keep me holdin' on
In Red Hill Town
See the lights go down on…

Hangin' on
You're all that's left to hold on to
I'm still waiting
I'm hangin' on
You're all that's left to hold on to
On to

We scorch the earth
Set fire to the sky
And we stooped so low
To reach so high

A link is lost
The chain undone
We wait all day
For night to come
And it comes like a hunter (child)

I'm hangin' on
You're all that's left to hold on to
I'm still waiting
I'm hangin' on
You're all that's left to hold on to

We see love, slowly stripped away
Our love has seen its better day
Hangin' on
Lights go down on Red Hill
The lights go down on Red Hill
The lights go down on Red Hill
The lights go down on Red Hill
Town

IN GOD'S COUNTRY

Desert sky, dream beneath the desert sky
The rivers run but soon run dry
We need new dreams tonight
Desert rose, dreamed I saw a desert rose
Dress torn in ribbons and bows
Like a siren she calls (to me)

Sleep comes like a drug in God's country
Sad eyes, crooked crosses, in God's country

Set me alight, we'll punch a hole right through the night
Every day the dreamers die to see what's on the other side
She is liberty, and she comes to rescue me
Hope, faith, her vanity
The greatest gift is gold

Sleep comes like a drug in God's country
Sad eyes, crooked crosses, in God's country

Naked flame, she stands with a naked flame
I stand with the sons of Cain
Burned by the fire of love
Burned by the fire of love

TRIP THROUGH YOUR WIRES

In the distance, she saw me comin' round
I was callin' out, I was callin' out
Still shakin', still in pain
You put me back together again
I was cold and you clothed me, honey
I was down, and you lifted me, honey

Angel, angel or devil?
I was thirsty
And you wet my lips
You, I'm waiting for you
You, you set my desire
I trip through your wires

I was broken, bent out of shape
I was naked in the clothes you made
Lips were dry, throat like rust
You gave me shelter from the heat and the dust
No more water in the well
No more water, water

Angel, angel or devil?
I was thirsty
And you wet my lips
You, I'm waiting for you
You, you set my desire
I trip through your wires

Oh I need, oh I need
Oh I need, oh I need it
Oh I need, oh I need
All I need, yeah, yeah!

Thunder, thunder on the mountain
There's a raincloud
In the desert sky
In the distance
She saw me comin' round
I was callin' out
I was callin' out

ONE TREE HILL

We turn away to face the cold, enduring chill
As the day begs the night for mercy, love

A sun so bright it leaves no shadows
Only scars carved into stone on the face of earth

The moon is up and over One Tree Hill
We see the sun go down in your eyes

You run like a river on to the sea
You run like a river runs to the sea

And in the world, a heart of darkness, a fire-zone
Where poets speak their heart then bleed for it

Jara sang, his song a weapon in the hands of love
You know his blood still cries from the ground

It runs like a river runs to the sea
It runs like a river to the sea

I don't believe in painted roses or bleeding hearts
While bullets rape the night of the merciful

I'll see you again when the stars fall from the sky
And the moon has turned red over One Tree Hill

We run like a river runs to the sea
We run like a river to the sea

And when it's rainin', rainin' hard
That's when the rain will break a heart

Rainin', rainin' in your heart
Rainin' in your heart
Rainin', rain into your heart
Rainin', rainin', rainin'
Rain into your heart.
Rainin', ooh, rain in your heart, yeah
Feel it

Oh great ocean
Oh great sea
Run to the ocean
Run to the sea

EXIT

You know he got the cure
But then he went astray
He used to stay awake
To drive the dreams he had away
He wanted to believe
In the hands of love

His head it felt heavy
As he came across the land
A dog started cryin'
Like a broken-hearted man
At the howling wind
At the howling wind

He went deeper into black
Deeper into white
He could see the stars shine
Like nails in the night

He felt the healing
Healing, healing, healing hands of love
Like the stars shiny, shiny from above

A hand in the pocket
Fingering the steel
The pistol weighed heavy
And his heart he could feel was beating
Beating, beating, beating,
Oh my love, oh my love
Oh my love, oh my love

So hands that build
Can also pull down
The hands of love

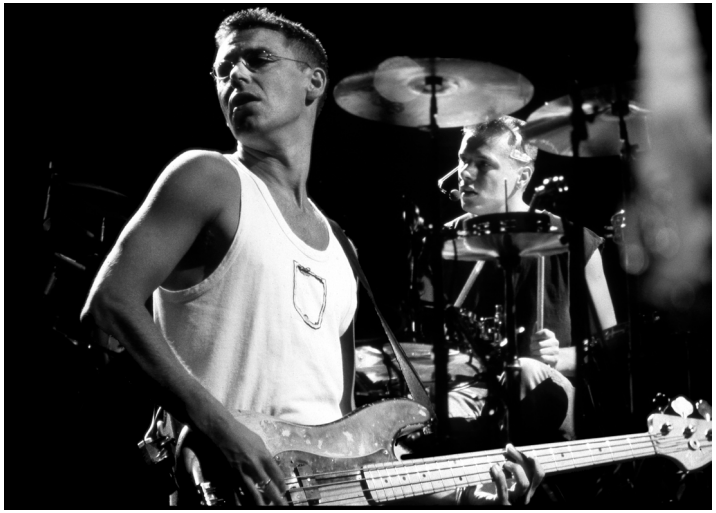
MOTHERS OF THE DISAPPEARED

Midnight, our sons and daughters
Were cut down and taken from us
Hear their heartbeat
We hear their heartbeat

In the wind we hear their laughter
In the rain we see their tears
Hear their heartbeat, we hear their heartbeat

Night hangs like a prisoner
Stretched over black and blue
Hear their heartbeats
We hear their heartbeats

In the trees our sons stand naked
Through the walls our daughters cry
See their tears in the rainfall



THE JOSHUA TREE

Where The Streets Have No Name*
I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For
With Or Without You*
Bullet The Blue Sky*
Running To Stand Still †
Red Hill Mining Town*
In God's Country
Trip Through Your Wires
One Tree Hill
Exit
Mothers Of The Disappeared

Music: U2
Words: Bono

Bono: Vocals
The Edge: Guitars
Adam Clayton: Bass Guitars
Larry Mullen Jr: Drums and Percussion

Backing vocals: The Edge, Brian Eno, Daniel Lanois
DX7 Programmes and Keyboards: Brian Eno
Tambourine/Omnichord/†Additional Rhythm Guitar: Daniel Lanois
Harmonica: Bono

Produced by Daniel Lanois and Brian Eno
Recorded by Flood
Additional engineering by Dave Meegan
with Pat McCarthy
*Mixed by Steve Lillywhite
Mixing engineered by Mark Wallace
Assisted by Mary Kettle

Manager: Paul McGuinness
Principle Management Dublin: Anne-Louise Kelly
Principle Management New York: Ellen Darst

Studio crew: Joe O'Herlihy, Des Broadbery, Tom Mullally, Tim Buckley, Marc Coleman, Mary Gough, Marion Smyth

Special thanks to Tony Parker whose book Red Hill proved an invaluable source of information (published by Heinemann)

Drums, Keyboards, Outboard Equipment: Yamaha
Cymbals: Paiste
Sticks: ProMark
Strings: Superwound, Rotosound – James Howe Industries
Infinite Guitar invented by Michael Brook

Recorded at Danesmoate and mixed at Windmill Lane Studios, Dublin

One Tree Hill: Radd Strings recorded by Bob Doidge
Played by the Armin Family
Red Hill Mining Town: The Arklow Silver Band, Red Hill Mining Town Brass
Arranged and conducted by Paul Barrett

℗ 2007 Island Records a division of Universal Music Operations Limited. © 2017 Island Records a division of Universal Music Operations Limited. A Universal Music Company. The copyright in this sound recording and artwork is owned by Island Records a division of Universal Music Operations Limited. All rights reserved. Unauthorised copying, reproduction, hiring, lending, public performance and broadcasting prohibited.

THE JOSHUA TREE
LIVE AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN

Where The Streets Have No Name
I Will Follow
Trip Through Your Wires
I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For
MLK
Bullet The Blue Sky*
Running To Stand Still
In God's Country
Sunday Bloody Sunday
Exit
October
New Year's Day
Pride (In The Name Of Love)
With Or Without You
Party Girl
I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For**
"40"

Music: U2
Words: Bono

Bono: Vocals
The Edge: Guitars
Adam Clayton: Bass Guitars
Larry Mullen Jr: Drums and Percussion

*Star Spangled Banner
Performed by Jimi Hendrix
© 1969 Intersong Music Ltd
Courtesy of Are You Experienced? Ltd

**Featuring New Voices of Freedom
(courtesy of City Slicker Productions)
Dennis Bell: Musical Director/Conductor
Soloists: George Pendergrass and Dorothy Terrell
Choir arrangement by Dennis Bell, Claudette Washington, Lynette Washington and Christopher Bell

Recorded by David Hewitt at Remote Recording Services (The Black Truck)
Assisted by Phil Gitomer, Fritz Lang, J.B. Matteotti.
Live Crew: Steve Iredale, Joe O'Herlihy, Peter Williams, Tim Buckley, Tom Mullally, Des Broadbery, Sam O'Sullivan, Dallas Schoo, Bob Loney, Adam Rankin, Fraser McAlister, Dragan Kuzmanov
2017 mix by Richard Rainey
Technical manager: Rab McAllister

Special thanks to MSG Live and Madison Square Garden

℗ 2017 Island Records a division of Universal Music Operations Limited.
© 2017 Island Records a division of Universal Music Operations Limited. A Universal Music Company.
The copyright in this sound recording and artwork is owned by Island Records a division of Universal Music Operations Limited. All rights reserved. Unauthorised copying, reproduction, hiring, lending, public performance and broadcasting prohibited.

2007 Album Remaster:

Directed by The Edge

Research and archive analysis by Cheryl Engels, Partial Productions
Remastering produced by Cheryl Engels, Partial Productions
Remastering engineering by Arnie Acosta at Bernie Grundman Mastering
Mastering assistance and Pro Tools engineering by Scott Sedillo
Technical support by Thomas 'Beno' May

2017 30th Anniversary Edition:

Executive Producer and Creative Director: Gavin Friday

Project production managers: Jesse Peters, Tara Mullen, Candida Bottaci and Nadine King
Research and archive analysis: Lisa Power
Archive manager: Becky Coffey
Creative consultant: Sharon Blankson
Mastering: Scott Sedillo, Bernie Grundman Mastering, Hollywood
Audio master transfer director: Declan Gaffney

Photography: Anton Corbijn
Additional live photography: Rene Castro, Armando Gallo, Colm Henry, Debra Netski
Packaging design and art direction: Shaughn McGrath at AMP Visual

Manager: Guy Oseary
VP Artist Management U2: Jesse Peters
Maverick Management U2: Greg Thompson, Seth Friedman, Nadine King, Jennifer Pitcher, Abe Burns, Niamh McCarthy, Kelly McNamara and Tara Mullen
Consultant to U2: Paul Kremen

Thanks to Gavin Friday, Anton Corbijn, Sharon Blankson, Martin Wroe, Chris Heaney, Christine Gough, James Jamail, Monica Axelsson, Brian Dowling

For information on U2 go to www.U2.com

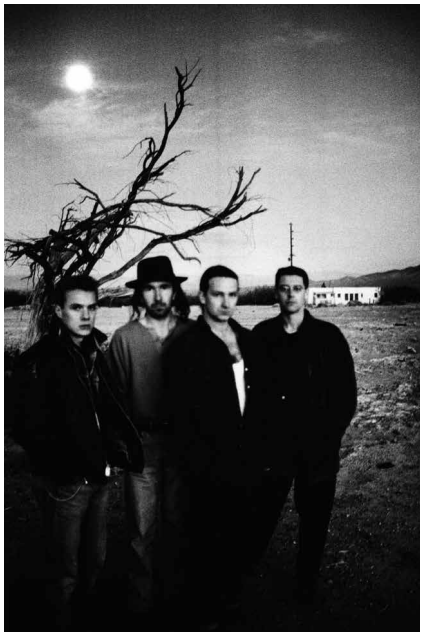
www.amnesty.org
www.greenpeace.org
www.one.org
www.red.org
www.concern.net
www.musicgeneration.ie
www.musicrising.org
www.angio.org
www.mencap.org.uk
www.walkinmyshoes.ie

All titles written by U2 and published by Universal Music Publishing B.V. except Blue Mountain Music Ltd (UK), Mother Music (Irl.), except:

Exodus
Written by Bob Marley
Published by Blackwell Fuller Music Publishing LLC (ASCAP) / Fifty-Six Hope Road Music Ltd. (ASCAP)

Gloria
Written by Van Morrison
Published by Unichappell Music, Inc. (BMI) and Bernice Music Inc. (BMI)
c/o Warner/Chappell Music, Inc

Lyrics reproduced by kind permission of the publishers



Bono, The Edge, Adam Clayton, Larry Mullen Jr.

℗ 2017 Island Records a division of Universal Music Operations Limited. © 2017 Island Records a division of Universal Music Operations Limited. A Universal Music Company. The copyright in this sound recording and artwork is owned by Island Records a division of Universal Music Operations Limited. All rights reserved. Unauthorised copying, reproduction, hiring, lending, public performance and broadcasting prohibited.

To the memory of Greg Carroll 1960-1986

LC00407 BIEM/SDRM WWW.U2.COM